THE MAN FOR SANDY. I wouldna gie a copper plack For ony man that turns his back

On duty clear; I wouldna tak his word or note, wouldna trust him for a great, Which he might sie When things are just as things should be, And fortune gies a man the plea, Where'er he he.

It isna hard to understand How he may walk through house and land Wi' cheerful face and open hand But when I' suite o' work and care

A man must loss and failure bear He merits praise; Wha will not to misfortune bow. Wha cocks his bonnet on his brow And fights and fights, he kensna how, Through latg, hard days

I wouldna gie an auld bawbee For ony man that I could see Wha didna hold The sweethers o' his mither's name, The kindness o' his brother's clain

Nor is it hard for him to do. The shadow of a doubt or fear, Or feels the falling of a tear For only wrong

But gie him praise whose love is pain, Wha, wrong d, forgives and loves again,
And, though he grieves,
Lets not the dear one from his care,
But loves him mair, and mair, and mair,
And bids his time wi' hope and prayer,
And still believes.

Ay, gle him praise wha doesna fear up-hill fight from year to year And wha grips fast His ain dear ones through good or ill, Wha, if they wander, loves them still; Some day of joy he'll get his fill;



ight, aloy, by J. B. Lippincott co.]

XII.-CONTINUED Ludlow rose from his knees and proceeded to dump the contents of the valises upon the bed, whistling softly worthy of a graduate of Scotland Yard," he said. "There's only one at the risk of his neck, and it's the first yourself a part that'll ask for a heap do." of downright cold-blooded nerve, Hugh. ed traditions of inherent cowardice,

and the like?" "Left them in the hole up on the struggling into the clothing handed enough to stand up to danger like a the shrubbery to the right and left of

ably be answered with a couple of rifle

to take the chances if I don't wonion

Ringbrand completed his hasty toilet, and they went down to the din-ing-room, where Mrs. Ludlow was waiting to serve the returned wanderer. He took his accustomed place and made a ravenous onslaught upon the hastily prepared supper that astonished and gratified the sympathizing hostess. "How dreadfully hungry you were!" she said, calling Aunt Mima to replenish the empty bread-plate. "Haven't you had anything to eat all these days?" "Not very much. I'll tell you all

about it the first chance I get." "Are you going away to-night?" she asked, when Ludlow went-out to hitch up the horse.

"Yes; we are going up to 'The Lau rels,' and it may be late before we get "I'm so glad! If you're going there,

I'll be good and not ask a single question-until to-morrow." "Why are you glad?"

me?" he asked.

"I'll certainly do that," he promised. the mountain road.

verands when the phaeton grieving silently in the darkness of her room, heard Ringbrand's voice answering the hearty welcome of her father ted save a calcium light to be flashed She ran to the stairway, stopped a moment to regain her self-co then went down to meet him. They had all gone into the parlor, and when swift instant that the whole world might read her secret in her face. resistance on the part of the mountainngbrand rose to meet her, and took | eers useless and hence improbable. her extended hand in both of his. "I

"I should think you did," she answered, reproachfully. "Where in the world have you been? And what makes you look so thin and pale?"

"I tumbled into a hole on the mountain," he explained, and, leading her to s chair, he seated himself beside her and recounted his adventures, carefully suppressing all mention of the Bynums, and leaving her to suppose that he had simply met with an acci-

"I should think you would have been starved almost to death," she said, pityen didn't find you?"

Ringbrand had heard nothing of the aside and told him of the in- heralding a return of the

to talk to Hester, while the colonel and | less, with every fiber of his being strainhis son left the room. When they came | ing itself for flight in an impulse so rea back the conversation became general, that he turned and grasped at the rough and Ringbrand was glad of this, for he | bark of the tree to keep himself from felt that the one thing impossible under | being carried bodily away by the which the circumstances was a tete-a-tete wind of terror.

with Hester. to his daughter that she retire, adding in his veins again he heard the muffled that they had a little matter of business | trampling of horses approaching along to talk about that would keep them the dusty road. At the signal the very ap swhile longer. She went willingly recollection of his late discomposur enough, being in a beatific frame of seemed somehow to vanish into the mind which would have made her limbo of a remote past; his pulses

apture of the maranders dertaking; but he nequiesced finally when Ludlow added the weight of his gratefully at his friend for the timely ssistance. When the details were arranged, and Ringbrand had appealed to Henry not to fire unless it became plainly necessary, the colonel spoke again: In that conve'sation in the cave, Mr. Ringbrand, did you happen to heah any note to the young man. Ringbrand unfolded it and spelled

the sheet.

s beep beter of you loud not to stay on of kerosene filled the air. the mounting two nite spose you go down T ludlos fer a spel yure friend." "Where did this come from?" he

"That's what's a-puzzlin' us. Hester found it wrapped round a piece of flint rock lyin' on the floor of her room this ward and disappeared behind the corner afte'noon, and she teckoned somebody'd th'own it in at the window."

words of the conspirators, "One of them asked: 'How about the girl?' nd the other replied: 'Needn't mind about her; she'll look out for herself.' and then be added: "I shouldn't wonder care of her if she'd allow it.' Jed is the ne who will hold the horses, I believe." "Blame his cussed impudence!" exlaimed the colonel, blazing up wrath-

"What right has he got to be thinkin' about my Rester?" "Not the least bit in the world, colonel," replied Ludlow, good-naturedto himself as he did so. "The scheme's ly; "but don't let us forget that he had as clear as diluted daylight, and it's enough humanity in him to send this Ludlow had chosen his position unfornote; he knew quite well that he did it

point that's a little misty; you've given | decent thing I ever knew one of them to Ringbrand looked at his watch. "I What have you done with your respect- think we'd better be taking our places, gentlemen," he said, "They set no time, but we had best be ready for them." Henry extinguished the light, and the mountain, I hope," replied Ringbrand, four men filed noiselessly out of the house to their several stations. The him by Ludlow, "Anyway, that's just | colonel and Henry, armed with repeatwhat I want to find out. On two oc- ing rifles and provided with buckets casions within the last three days I of water for use in case the fire spread have managed to scare up courage too rapidly, concealed themselves in

man, but the conditions were such as | the small clump of laurel-bushes; Ludwould have made a rabbit turn and low went down the avenue and fight. What I want to know now is if crouched in the black shadow of a low- the poised rifle cut a quick circle in the the inspiration were merely an ex- branched pine; and Ringbrand, armed | nir and descended with a blow that sent aggeration of the instinct of self-dedense or if I really did gain a victory."

Also companion in the cavern, took his

him back to his knees with a thousand whole seintillating motes dancing before his mean all written by the author on that of the heart, and yet he dares to write paragraphs from important documents.

Up to the moment when the completion of the arrangements for the cap-



The state of the s gbrand unfolded it and spelled out the con-

brand had not reflected upon the peculiarly trying nature of the test he "Because Hester is worried, and I had proposed for himself. When the as a bright blaze sprang up beside the want her to know you are alive and plan had suggested itself, he had wel-They heard Ludlow drive out to the its culmination with the eager impaglance revealed the cause of both. There gate, and Ringbrand pushed back his tience of one who imagines he sees the was a terrible picture of a man wrapped chair. "Have you anything else to tell turning-point of his life in the perspec- in a winding sheet of flame and tive and runs impetuously to double it. She shook her head with precise on- After he had taken his position under "Not a single, solitary word— the oak, however, the suspense, and the swinging its fiery arms frantically as it except that you're to give my love to darkness and silence of the night, be- ran. gan to dampen the fire of enthusiasm: the flood-tide of excitement turned and Good night." And he ran down the chbed slowly away; and the heroic rewalk and sprang into the phaeton be- quirements of the part he had voiunride Ludlow, who drove off rapidly up teered to take in the approaching drama stood out in vivid and disconcert-The colonel and his son were sitting ing relief. Common sense awoke and demanded a reason for the hazardous turned into the avenue, and Hester, plun, pointing the finger of ridicule at the melodramatic stage setting, and suggesting that nothing had keen omitupon the scene at the critical moment. tro!, and | He saw the absurdity of it all, and bow much more sensible it would have been to take Ludlow's suggestion, surroundwed them Hester felt for a ing the house with a posse of armed men whose numbers would have made

And what was there to be urged told you good-by for some purpose aft-er all, didn't I, Miss Hester?" he said, of procedure? Nothing, or less than nothing; merely the demonstration of an abstruse metaphysical problem within himself; the application of a heroic test which had no place outside the realm of fiction. And with this thought it occurred to him that he had unconsciously planned the whole thing upon the lines that would have made it most effective in a story! And then the suggestion of the calcium light and the alarmed young woman looking down upon the theatrical tableau from her window came again, making him

sick with disgust. Looking at it from any point of view, ingly. "How was it that some of the the romantic project, which was more than likely to cost him his life in the executing, was merely a fantastic idea of search party, and she told him of the efforts that had been made to find out without fear—a modern type of gorbecome of him. When she | tesque mediaeval personage who went told how the men had scoured the about slaying impossible dragons and plateau, shouting, he remembered the disemboweiling mythological giants. cry that had reached him just as he had It was absurd—ridiculous—preposterplaced the first round of the ladder, and ous! and from this point in the argument the descent to the Avernus of terscription of the sudden hope and its ror was easy. At the end of a half-hour disappointment, while Ludiow took the he felt the premonitory spinal chill well-known ded attack. Ringbrand saw the look symptoms; in five minutes more the of grim determination come into the eyes of the elder Latimer, and a more eyes of the elder Latimer, and a more ment later Ludlow came over and began the familiar demon, blind, deaf and help-

The attack did not last long, and After a little, the colonel suggested about the time the blood began to tingle Sedient to a much more unreasonable quickened and his muscles thrilled quest, and where they heard the door with the vibrations of an accumulating

of her room close is hind has they drew | energy that sang joyously as it leaped their chairs together, and Ringbrand through the tense nerves and the throbgave a rapid outline of his plan for the bing arteries. His sharpened senses were unnaturally acute; he heard the Upon heaving it, Col. Latimer de- woody clink of the rails as the men tourred at once because of the danger made a breach in the zigzag fence, then attending Ringbrand's part in the up- the smothered hoof-beats of the horses coming across the soft turf of the lawn; a moment later, in an interval of silence advice, and the young man glanced he fancied he could almost hear the whispered instructions given to Jed. When the two men emerged from the deeper shadows of the grove he saw them quite distinctly in the starlight; they came directly toward his hiding place, and when they paused within a Wha kens his friends are leal and true.

Love sweet and strong.

Whose heart knows not from year to year

Kingbrand, did you happen to heah any light on thing that might th'ow any light on this?"—banding a soiled and greasy of him to rush out upon them. In the few feet of the frees he could scarcely instant of hesitation he had time to note that one of them carried an armful of out the contents penciled in crabbed kindling wood; the man gathered it characters scrawled irregularly across into a firmer hold while they paused. and there was a smothered tiable of "dere Mis ester," it ran, "hit mout be breaking glass, and the pungent odor "What was that thar poise?" asked

the other. "liit's that that blame' bottle o' coalthat's what hit is: hit's done bu'sted an' run all down into my boots, replied the first; and they moved for

of the house. Ringbrand kept them in sight as long "I think I know who wrote it," said as he could, and then ran across to the Ringbrand, reflectively, recalling the clump of laurels, going down on hi bands and knees and staring intently into the gloom until he found them again, two darker blots of shadow crouching in the angle formed by the bay window in the parlor. While he if Jed would be glad enough to take was straining his eyes to eatth the gleam of the match which would be the ignal for their return, he did not hear the stealthy steps of a man who was anproached him from behind, nor did he know of its presence when the gliding figure came quite close and stood with clubbed gun waiting for him to rise. The appearance of the third brother

apon the scene was due to the fact that tunately and so was unable to see the men when they dismounted. For this reason, he waited until he was sure that the two incendiaries had started for the house, and the delay gave the holder of horses time to yield to a sudden im pulse born of a desire to know if his warning to Hester had accomplished its purpose. Looping the horses' bridles together and throwing them over the branch of a tree, he followed poiselessly in the footsters of his brothers; and coming out on the open lawn in time to catch a glimpse of Ringbrand as he ran across to the laurels, he crept forward until he stood with uplifted gun behind the unsuspecting sentinel. When Ringbrand rose at the flasn of the match, "Well, you're certainly in a fair way to still the rest of a great oak, but he rest of the spirit of battle which seemed to jump the rest of battle which seemed to inspire him of their pages, nor whether they are selected by the mountain of battle which seemed to inspire him of their pages, nor whether they are look his subject. I can not tell how large those our name there. Boldness: Nothing the end had been unable to eat anything except food which heavenly volumes are, nor the spirit is only a question of time, the composition of their pages, nor whether they are look his subject. I can not tell how large those our name there. Boldness: Nothing is no such thing as indelible ink. It obtained from him a speech fully in able to eat anything except food which heavenly volumes are, nor the spirit is only a question of time, the composition of their pages, nor whether they are look his subject. I can not tell how large those our name there. Boldness: Nothing is no such thing as indelible ink. It is only a question of time, the composition of their bindings, nor the number of battle which seemed to inspire him of their back of gunpowder of their bindings, nor the number of battle which seemed to inspire him of their back of gunpowder of their bindings. The composition of the cat anything except food which heavenly volumes are, nor the spirit is only a question of time, the composition of their bindings. The composition of the pages, nor whether they are the field the subject. I can not tell how large those our name there. Boldness: Nothing is not such the page of the manufacture of the pages, nor whose field in the subject and the field the pages of the page of t with the reckless and invincible courage of his warlike ancestors. Leaping to his feet, he fell upon his assailant with irresistible fury; there was a sharp, breathless struggle, a fierce clutching for under-holds, and then Ringbrand swung the slight form of his antagonist over his head and dashed it, limp and elpless, against the bole of the oak.

While this bit of by-play was going on behind the laurels, another incident occured which further disarranged Ringbrand's plans and left Col. Latinger and Henry in doudt as to what they should When the elder Bynum stooped to light the pile of kindlings, Bud started back toward the ambush alone: and as the first match went out, the younger erother had time to reach the clump of laurels before Jeff could find and light another. Seeing but one of the men appear, the colonel and his son both hesitated, and Bud confronted Ringbrand just as the latter recovered himself from the grapple with Jed. There was no time for deliberation, and, realizing that the mountaineer could not use his rifle at close quarters, he flung himself upon the newcomer, taking him un awares and throwing him heavily just house and a howl of agony rang out or comed it gladly, hurrying forward to the still air of the night. A single running toward him-a yelling human torch blazing from head to foot and

[TO DE CONTINUED.]

GODFREY'S TANKARD. Historical Relie Sold at Auction in Lor don Recently. A curious historical relie was sold by auction recently in London. It is the large tankard of solid silver presented by King Charles II, to Sir Edmund Berry Godfrey for his valuable services during the plague and the fire of London, for which he received the honor of knighthood in 1666. The tankard, which is of plain silver, has the royal arms and the crest of the recipient, together with inscriptions excellent preservation. The engravcorpses to the dismal plague pit, and that of the crowded blocks of houses, surmounted by flames, are very qualit and curious. Sir Edmund, who was born in 1621 at Sellinge, in Kent, was a timber merchant possessing wharves at Dowgate City and at Charing Cross. He prospered, became justice of the peace for Westminster, and member of parliament for Winchilsea. In history, as no reader of Macaulay and Green need be told, his name is most ramous in connection with his mysterious mutder, which was popularly attributed to the zeal with which he had devoted himself to unraveling the alleged popish plot. His body was found in a litch near Primrose hill, face downward, and penetrated by his own sword, under circumstances which precluded the idea of suicide or robbery. The excitement caused by this still mysterious event is indicated by the fact that burial ground of St. Martin's-in-

and followed by upwards of 1,000 perons of distinction.-Boston Herald. Accounting for the Fall. The song "There's Only One Girl in

the-Fields, it was preceded by 70 clergy

ME CONCRETE CONTRACTOR STATE OF THE STATE OF

DIVINE CHIROGRAPHY.

Rejoice Eccause Your Names Are Written in Heaven-

The Archives Will Come to Light Some Day, and Each Will See His Deeds Stand Forth Beautiful Sermon by Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D.

Dr. Talmage's subject Sunday was, Luke x., 20: "Rejoice because your ames are written in Heaven.

exactly alike, and in one the acoustics trembling chirography. nay be good and in the other bad." In he same unsatisfactory stage is chirog aply, aithough many declare they are those who say they can read char eter by handwriting. It is said that he way one writes the letter "I" de It is declared a cramped hand means a ramped nature, and an easy and flowng hand a facile and liberal spirit, but there be anything in the science, here must be some rules not yet an conneed, for some of the boldest and nost aggressive men have a delicate and small penmanship, while some o most timid sign their names with the hight and width and scope of the name of John Hancock on the immoral document. Some of the cleanest i erson and thought present their blotted and spattered page, and some o the roughest put before us an imma ulate chirography. Not our character. ut the copy-plate set before us in our hoolboy days, decides the general there is a fashion in penmanship, and for one decade the letters are aggerated, and in the next minified; now erect and now aslant, now heavy and now fine. An autograph album is always a surprise, and you find the penmanship contradicts the character the writers. But while the chirogaphy of the earth is uncertain our lessed Lord in out text presents the

rography celestial. When address ng the 70 disciples, standing before Him, He said: 'Rejolee because your names are written in Heaven." Of course the Lible, for the most part, when speaking of the heavenly orld, speaks figuratively while talkng about book and about trumpets and aboue wings and about gates and about golden pavements and about orchards with twelve crops of fruitone crop each month-and about the age and sublime expectation and conof Life. of this world. _ only know that the words have not been impressed by hammedans and I ew up the gate of re-ord, all the millenniums of Heaven't type but written out by some hand. Defhi! Can you lot see the boldness can not dim it. After you have and that all those who, like the 79 disciples to whom the test was spoken, repent and trust the Lord for their eternal salvation, surely their names written in Heaven. It may not be the same name vation." Oh, blessed Christ, what dost traced there by the finger of the Great Roberts, Sioan's Valley, Pulaski; (Spethat we carried on earth. We may, through the inconsiderateness of parents, have a name that is uncouth, or that was afterward dishonored by one after whom we were called. I do not Heaven." know that the seventy entrances of the names of the seventy disciples corre spond with the record in the genealogical table. It may not be the name by

which we were called on earth, but it

not have to be called twice by it, as in paragraph that Thomas Chalmers and the Bible times the Lord called some people twice by name. "Saul! Sau!!" Rufus Choate, and other noted men, "Samuel! Samuel!" "Martha! Mar- wrote was a puzzle, imitators make When you come up and look for your and you are so happy as to find it there, you will notice that the penmanship is more troubles Hungry, He could not even get a fig ade," meant by the words "Some one a hinged cover and weighs nearly 56 on which to breakfast; or have had blundered," and the bishop said the royal arms and the crest of the in Latin and engravings of scenes con-nected with the fire, which are still in way. He came to it and found nothing of the pest house men carrying Christ, and nothing makes the hand able that all Heaven can read it at the

was a worn-out Christ. pired at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of plain as yonder gate? Is not the THE mountaineers of Georgia catch the same day. Subtracting from the name unmistakable? The crucified fish with a sledge hammer. Their three hours between 12 and 3 o'clock Lord wrote it there the day I repented practice is to thump a rock, under

taken in getting ready for the tragedy, think that there will be so many of to KENTUCKY STATE NEWS. there could not have been much more in Heaven that we will be lost in than two hours left. Why di! Christ the crowd. No. Each one of us will live only two hours upon the cross, be distinctly picked out and recogwhen others had lived forty-eight nized as was Abel when he entered shoeing a mule, when he accidentally ter of your name, if it be your After you and I get fairly settled across the head. Springfield is re- does not get over aix or seven per sent. earthly name, or trembling with every there, in our Heavenly home, we do not letter of your heavenly name, if that want our title proved defective. We do Divine Chirography," the text being be different and more euphonous. That not want to be elected from the Heavwill not be the first time that you saw enly premises. We do not want some the mark of a quivering pen, for did one to say, "This is not your room in Chirography, or the art of handwrityou not, oh, man, years ago see your the bouse of many mansions, and you ing, like the science of acoustics, is in name so written on the tack of a let-a very unsatisfactory state. While ter, and you opened it, saying: "Why, have taken from the Heavenly ward-sonstructing a church, and told by here is a letter from mother," or "Here role, and that is not really your name ie architects that the voice would is a letter from father," and after you on the books. If you had more carefully t be heard in a building shared like open it you found all the words because examined the writing in the register but proposed, I came, in much anx- of old age were traced irregulary and at the gate you would have found that cty, to this city and consulted with uncertain, so that you could hardly read the name was not yours at all, but for Joseph Henry, of the Smithsonian it at all. But after much study you mine. Now move out, while I move made it out a letter from home, tell- in." Oh, what wretchedness, after ties. He said: "to ahead and ing you how much they missed you, once worshipping in heavenly temples, build your church in the shape and how much they prayed for you, to be compelled to turn your back on ed, and I think it will be all and how much they wanted to see you. the music, ght. I have studied the laws of and if it might not be on earth that it society of the blessed, to be forced to ound perhaps more than any man of might be in the world where there are quit it forever, and after having claspmy time, and I have come so far as no partings. Yes, your name is writthis: Two antilloroums may seem to be ten in Heaven, if written at all, with embrace, to have another senaration

Again, in examination of your name with a bold hand. You have seen many d age had a tremor in it, yet it was shall doubt it for one moment, as bold as the man who eides his egutism or modesty and the Many an order written on the battleway one writes the letter 'O' decides field and amid the thunder of the cannonade has had evidence of excitement in every word and every letter and in the speed with which it was folded and handed to the officer as he put his foot in the swift stirruns, and yet that comnander, notwithstanding his trembling hand, gives a boldness of order that shows itself in every worl written. You do not need to be told that a trem bling hand does not always mean a cowardly hand. It was with a very cembling had Charles Carroll, of Carsigner hal more courage, and when one one said. "There are many Charles Carrolls, and it will not be known which one it is," he resumed of timidity. The daring and defiance seen in the way your name is written in Heaven is a challenge to all earth that my name is in this book!" and hell to come on if they can to defeat your ransomed soul. The way for him; I am going to crown and with reference to their own names, you enthrone him. Nothing shall ever will step back into the ranks of the rehappen, down in that world where now lives, to defeat my de- wonderment. termination to keep him, to shelter him, to save him. By my Almighty grace I am going to fetch him here. He may slip and slide, but he has got to up to the state department in this naby the combined strength of all Heav- signed by the rulers of foreign nation en's principalities and powers and do- just before or just after the beginning Lord Almighty, I am going to see him some of the documents are so faded out through." Bold handwriting! It is that you can read only here and there the boldest thing ever written to write a word. From the paper, yellow with ourselves, de knows all the apolly- name, and perhaps guess wrongly. Perhaps there are many vol- tions that will as all us between now | generations; but he carries also chem pictorialized with some exciting scenes which one English, soldier carried unsignatures and engrossments. But der the blazing Chillery of the Mo- your name, put in the Heavenly in the penmanship that has already been so long in glory that, did you no written our names there? Apostle Peter, what do you think of it? And would have forgotten the day of your he answers: "Kept by the power of entrance, your name on that page will God through faith unto complete sal-Thou mean by it? And he answers: Atoner. There will be new genera hand." "Your names are written in other planets, souls may enter the

Heaven."

Again, if according to the promise of though your name were once plainly on the books, suppose it should fade

Midawe, reissue—Margaret the cones had grown together during the on the books, suppose it should fade

Midawe, reissue—Margaret the cones had grown together during the progress of the fever. Mr. White then gave up a strip of skin from his breast the volumes of eternity and shall see out. How could you prove to the newyour name there, you will find it written in lines, in words, in letters un- there at all? Indelible! Incapable Rose Samuels, Lebanon Junction, Bulwhich we were called on earth, but it ten in lines, in which lie we me to be use not being canceled! Eternity as litt: Martha J. Gabhart, Bohon, Merwell as any person who has never had know us, and we will have it an- to consider indistinct and almost unounced to us as we pass in, and we readable penmanship a mark of genius ure! What a reinforcing, uplifting will know it so certainly that we will and so they affect it. Because every thought! Other records in Heaven Dean Stanley, and Lord Byron, and are records there in which the Record-

their penmanship a puzzle. Alexander Dumas says that name in the mighty tomes of eternity penmanship is the brevet of incapacity. gel did the writing, but our Saviour Then there are some who, through too much demand upon their earnings and Christ's, and that the letters were through lack of time, lose the capacity ritten with a trembling hand. Not of making the pen intelligible, and trembling with old age, for He had much of the writing of the world is inonly passed three decades when He ex- decipherable. We have seen piles of pired. It was soon after the 30th anni- inexplicable chirography, and we ourersary of his birthday. Look over all selves have helped augment the magnithe business accounts you kept of the tude. We have not been sure of the ietters you wrote at 30 years of age, name signed, or the sentiment examt if you were ordinarily strong and well, then there was no tremor in the affirmative or negative. Through inchirography. Why the tremor in the distinct penmanship last wills and hand that wrote your name in testaments have been defeated, wid-Heaven? Oh, it was a compress ows and orphans robbed of their than inheritance, railroad trains brought ever smote anyone else, and all of them | into collision through the dim words troubles assumed for others. Christ of a telegram put into the hands of a was prematurely old. He had been conductor, and regiments, in this wise, exposed to all the weathers of Pales- mistaking their instructions, have been tine. He had slept out of doors, now sacrificed in battle. I asked Bisho in the night dew and now in the tem- Cowie, in Auckland, New Zealand, the pest. He had been soaked in the surf bishop having been in many of the of Lake Galilee. Pillows for others, wars, what Tennyson, in his immortal but He had not where to lay His lead. | poem, "The Charge of the Light Brigverse, "In the morning, as He was the result of an indistinctly writreturned into the city. He hungered, It n and wrongly read military order. ing thereon." Oh. He was a hungry Book of Life," will be so unmistaktremble worse than hunger, for it pulls first glance. It will not be taken for upon the stomach, and the stomach the name of some other, so that in repulls upon the brain, and the brain gard to it there shall come to be dispulls upon the nerves, and the agitated | putation. Not one of the millions and nerves make the hand quake. On the billions and quadrillions of the finally top of all this exasperation came saved will doubt that it means you and abuse. What sober man ever wanted only you. Oh, the glorious, the rap-to be called a drunkard? but Christ rurous certitude of that cutrance on was called one. What respecter of the the Heavenly roll. Not saved in a Lord's day wants to be called a Sabbath promiscuous way. Not put into a breaker? but He was called one. What glorified mob. No, no! Though you at Maidencombe, one of Torquay's man, careful of the company he keeps, came up, the worst sinner that wants to be called the associate of profligates? but He was so called. What loyal man wants to be charged with lutely abandoned and dissolute, should treason? but He was charged with it say, "I never heard of your conversion What man of devout speech wants to and I do not believe you have a right to be called a blasphemer? but He was so be here," you could just laugh a laugh termed. What man of self-respect of triumph, and turning over the leaves wants to be struck in the mouth? but containing the names of the rethat is where they struck Him. Or to deemed, say, "Read it for yourself. be the victim of vilest expectoration? That is my name written out in viding for the calling of women to the but under that He stooped. Oh, He full, and do you not recognize the bar. That is the handwriting? No young scribe of A Liverroot grocery firm recently when the funeral procession of the reason He died so soon upon the Heaven ever entered that. No anony-sent out a black-bordered circular ancity with great pomp and pageant for cross. Many victims of crucifixion mous writer put it there. Do you not nouncing the death of a partner, and lived day after day upon the cross; see the tremor in the lines? Do you on the opposite page printed the rulbut Christ was in the courtroom at motalso see the boldness of the letters? ing quotations for butter, eggs and 12 o'clock of noon and He had ex- Is it not as plain as youder throne, as molasses.

and after having joined the ed our long-lost kindred in heavenly

What agony there would be in such a good-by to Heaven! Glory be to God in the Heavenly archives, if you find on High that our names will it there at all, you will find it written be so plainly written in those that neither saint, nor volumes a signature that because of sickness or cherule, nor scraph, nor archangel 500 eternities, if there were room for so many. The oldest inhabitant of Heaven can not read it, and the child that left its mother's lap last night for Heaven can read it. You will not just look at your name and close the book. but you will stand, and soliloquize, and say. "Is it not wen lerful that my name is there at all? How much it cost my Lord to get it there? Unworthy am to have it in the same book with the ons and daughters of martyrdom and with the choice spirits of all time But there it is, and so plain the word and so plain all the letters!" ollton, signed his name to the Declara- you will turn forward and backion of American Independence, but no ward the leaves and see other names there, perhaps your father' name, and your mother's name, and your brother's name, and your sister's name, and your wife's name, and aposhis pen and wrote Charles Carroll, of tolic names, and say: "I am not sur style of our handwriting. So also Carrollton. Trembling hand is no sign prised that those names are here re corded. They were better than I ever was. But astonishment overwhelming turning back to the page on which is inscribed your name, you will stand your name is written there is as much and look at it, until seeing the others o say, "I have redeemed him: I died are waiting to examine the records

deemed, with them to talk over th Again, if you are so happy as to find your name in the volumes of eternity, you will find it written indelibly. ome here. By my omnipotent sword, tional capital and see the old treatie nions, by the 20,000 chariots of the of this century, and you will find that boldness can not dim it. After you have possess imperishable memory, "They shall r ver perish, neither tions coming into Heaven and a thous comers that it had been written Garrard. Original Widows, etc.helpless as time in any attempt at erase cer; Barbara Phillips, Newport, Campthe misfortune to go through such a may give out, and will give out. There

put in the blots; for did he not promise, "I will blot out their transgres sions

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Two long wool rams were sold for \$1,835 apiece recently at Lincoln, Eng., while a third brought \$1,050. EMPLOYES of the street railway Plymouth, Eng., work eight hours a day. The city owns the lines, and the fare is two cents.

THE cotton crop is short in Texas. but the bottoms are alive with fat possums. There is much joy ahead for every real Texan. THE lovers of the homes of celebri-

ties will rejoice to learn that Somersby Old hall, in which Tennyson was born is for rent or for sale. THE lower Mississippl is falling the rate of three inches a day, and, as there is no big water above, the stage

this year will be the lowest for many stan is to be known as the "Light of the World." His majesty is having a

new dignity. Ax egg in the shape of a small squash, with a long, crooked neck, is being shown in Louisiana as Pike tounty's (Missouri) latest contribution to rels a day, has been struck in Floyd the freak list.

lowering the trotting record makes it certain that skill and perseverance rill soon develop a two-minute class for harness horses.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling is now at wife and family. He has taken a house

THE remarkable feat of Gentry in

most beautiful suburbs. THE Siamese have such a superstitious dislike of odd numbers that they studiously strive to have in their houses an even number of windows doors, rooms, closets, etc.

AT a recent meeting of the convocation of the law society of upper Cansda, held in Toronto, the legal committee was directed to frame rules pro-

the time taken to travel from the and turned. Hear it! Hear it! My which a troat seeks refuge, with a hammer, and the concussion renders

A MAN named Suringfield residing near Golden Pond, Trigg county, was

therefrom, we cannot overestimate ! ported almost crazy with grief. recent discovery of a process for A MR. MURRAY, of Oil City, Pa., now taking leases on lands in Leslie county which are supposed to be rich in oil and gas. The lessees agree to is claimed by its inventor, 57 per in oil and gas. The pay the owners of the land on which of the theoretical efficiency of the coa royalty on oil and so much each per claimed that the cost will be from onelarge quantities on Stinking creek in pense. The process seems simple Letcher county.

ED TAYLOR, a former Paducah man, in Cache island, opposite Mound City, Ill., 37 miles below Paducah, where he was in charge of the Conant farm. He left in the morning with his team to gather corn and at four o'clock in the afternoon had not yet returned. His wife went out to look for him and found the wagon overturned and the dead body of her husband near by. The neck was broken and the flesh horribly mutilated by hogs. It is supposed that the team ran away and threw him out.

A SPECIAL from Hindman says: Thos. Newkirk and Henry Asheroft, who lived on Longfork, quarreled over plant, or, it may be called a battery, Miss Mary Dean, and decided to settle must be inclosed in an oven, to keep the their differences with Winchesters at solution up to a uniform temperature 59 paces. Both were strong, lusty of about 400 degrees Centigrade. young men. They stood up before each other's fire until they were honeydead.

THE prospects for a fine oil vein near quantity of supplies are needed. Inez on Marrowbone creek are daily Irilled in that section. Quite a boom this expenditure for in real estate has been created.

rate war among the big trunk lines.

Ex-Gov. Joux Youxe Brows is daily claimed by the inventor, that upimproving and will be sufficiently re- of three-fourths of a billion covered from his injury of several will be saved in the first cost weeks ago to resume his canvass in a few days.

Gov. BRADLEY has refused to pardon Buford Overton, who will be hanged in Harlan county October 12. In the entry of divorce secured by the wife of H. C. Hemson, of Maysville, it is stated the husband refused the wife "enough provender to keep her organic system from faltering."

Jony Livrie was killed in a duel with Will Hall in Floyd county. Tim Cairo and Cumberland Gap railroad surveying party has reached Tompkinsville.

Tue national democratic state commitwe do well to follow out these inspired metaphors and reap from them courseless and bad propentially before you, time has effaced line pensities better than we know them age and sublime expectation and constitutions and constitutions and constitutions and constitutions and constitutions and constitutions are all the constitutions and constitutions are all the constitutions and constitutions and constitutions are all the constitutions are all th ing nearly 7,000 names accompsolation and victory. We are told that in the heavenly library there is a Book if they can. He knows all the temptaconfusion the heading will be "Nation- condition was simply wonderful. al Sound Money Ticket."

THE following Kentuckians were through an opening made placed on the pension roll the other traction of several teeth Increase-Stephen Day, Lexing could converse in a way wit. Fayette; Alexander Lucas, Yos- It was an extremely difficult ditional—Christopher C. Moore, Quality Valley, Butler. Original—Wallace treated by a noted physician with Offutt, Georgetown, Scott; Granville great success. deceased, Hope, Montgomery. Renewbell; Ellen Clay, Lexington, Fayette: Martha Cassell, Richardson, Lawrence. Original-John T. Keagan,

tence to life imprisonment. A petition and guarant asking that this be done has been completed at Harian and sent to Frankpleted at Harlan and sent to Frankfort. Overton says he is confident he
will not be hanged. He disclaims Take this basket and broad some kir the murder of Loeband wife, declaring lings." that Scott, who is in the penitentiary serving a life sentence for the crime.
was solely responsible for the killing.
Was solely responsible for the killing.
Beacon. NEGROES at Frankfort are much in

censed over the burning of a stable, carriage and fine trotting horse belonging to John Eckels, a colored man.

They say that the fire was set by a white man. They threaten race retaliation. Eckels was away from home watching beside a corpse when the fire

THE example of the Montgomery county tobacco raisers in adopting death.—Ram's Horn. resolutions protesting against the planting of a tobacco crop the coming year will probably be followed generally in the eastern part of the state. where, of late years, the tobacco men HENCEFORTH the ameer of Afghan- have lost money because of over-production and consequent low prices. ACTING GOV. WORTHINGTON pardoned

gold coin struck to commemorate his R. W. Jordan Combs, sentenced for one year from Perry county, charged with tonian-string beans. Texas Sifter. perjury. He had not yet reached the

As oil well, probably worth 100 barcounty.

MRS. JENNIE CRAWPORD, a widow of 35 years, died at Ashland the other afternoon from the effects of an over-ternoon from the effects of an over-purifying and earliching your blood with mistake or with suicidal intent, is not known. The woman was the sole sup-Torquay, on the Devon coast, with his port of five little children, who are left entirely helpless and without relatives or friends.

A rost office has been established at Ax, Christian county, with James L. White as postmaster.

A. G. HANSON, aged 60, died at Berea, a few days ago, after a few days' iliness. He was one of the founder of Berea college.

JOHN AND GEO. REEVES, convicts in the Kentucky penitentiary, escaped the other night at 7 o'clock. oners had been employed in the chair shops and were left to complete some work. They made a ladder and scaled the walls, letting themselves down with a rope on the other side. A posse went in hot pursuit. The prisoners are brothers and were sent up for arson and housebreaking for 11 years.

THE post offices at Bissell, Barren county; Chilton, Clark county; Wallins Creek, Harlan county, and Whitakersville, Magoffin county will be discon tinued after October 13.

The said of the sa

ELECTRICITY FROM COAL

Process Which May Revolute Methods of timerating Power. "When we remember," said a wellhours? Ah! he was worn out before he from earth, the very first sinner struck his little brother, killing him known citizen to a Washington Star regot there, and you wonder, ob, child of saved, and at the head of that long instantly. In a fit of anger Springfield foot, that, looking into the volumes of procession of sinners saved in all the had seized a heavy stick and struck at Heaven for your name, you find it was centuries. My dear hearers, if we once the vicious animal, which suddenly only obtains about 14 per cent. of theowhirled around, causing him to miss retical efficiency in burning her coal, written with a trembling pen- get there, I do not want it left uncer-manship trembling with every let- tain as to whether we are to stay there. it and strike his ten-year-old brother and that our ordinary steam engine

> lessees agree to is claimed by its inventor, 87 oil and gas may be found one-eighth used has been obtained. Further, it is year for gas. Oil has been found in fifth to one-tenth of the present ex-Knox county, and on Beaver creek in enough, for we take a quantity of coke, reduce it to powder, and make it into big, round sticks of earbon, that then net a tragic death the other afternoon look a good deal like giant firecrackers, or the sticks of earbon for an electric are light, though very much enlarged. This stick carbon is suspended in a cylindriest iron pot, containing an electrolyte of melted caustic soda. when a current of air, introduced by a small tube, is driven through this solution, electrical action is set up, pro-

> > "To gain the necessary voltage, or electric pressure, 100 or more of these iron pots may be put together and their rims connected by a wire. The whole

ducing a current of extraordinary vol-

"A pump to drive the air through the solution is all the machinery that is reombed with builets, when both fell quired. No boilers, no engine, no dynamo, no ashes, no water, no endless

growing brighter. Two new wells are power in the United States is estimated nearly completed and oil is flowing at about \$450,000,000 an equivalent, it from both. Machinery has to be se- is said, of all the annual cost of our gencured to complete the drilling and it is eral government, including all improvenow almost assured that the flow of ments and expenditures on public oil will exceed that of any well yet works. The new process will reduce power to less than \$100,000,000, Then, again, there are THE Kentucky Midland railroad an over \$1,100,000,000 invested in steam ensunced a cut in freight rates from gines alone in the United States; the Frankfort to Cincinnati and all points first cost of the new process would be ast. The Midland has only 40 miles one-fourth of their present value, and of road, but this cut may precipitate a thereafter they can be run for one-fift's of their present expense. So, it is

"The expense of mainte rather, of attending the proc. ... is as serted, will be very small. The carbon sylinder will last 150 hours, or even more; the inclosing oven has a selffeeding attachment, and the attention required will be no more than an ordinary small steam-heating house arrangement."

MARVELOUS CURE OF LOCKJAW. Recovery of a Man Who Has Suffered top

Twenty-Five Years. A cure that borders on the miracu lous has been effected in the case of Wiltee made application to the secretary liam White, a well-known carpenter of

When a boy of five years Mr. White-THE Sixth district silver democratic was attacked by fever. The disease onvention at Williamstown renom- settled in his jaws and locked them

mite Casey, Original Widows-Chris- understand him. After consulting with tina Blevins, Rothwell, Menefee. Ad- numerous specialists, he left several

Mr. White was kept on the operating cial, September 16). Joseph Barnes, Barboursville, Knox. Restoration ing which time an incision was made shall any man duck them out of my and years from now, from this or from and Supplemental-Robert Whitaker, in his cheek and the jaw bones sawed spart. The bones had become jointed gave up a strip of skin from his breast plemental-Joan Jennings, Lancaster, which was pasted over the parts that had been operated upon. He is now

siege. may give out, and will give out. There are records there in which the Recording Angel writes down our sins, but it is a book full of blots, so that much of the writing there can not be read or even guessed at. The Recording Angel did the writing, but our Saviour put in the blots; for did he not promput in the blots; for did he not promput on the blots; for did he not promput on

"James," called out his mother, sharply,

A Child Enjoys

A Man's idea of a good woman is one who thinks her husband doesn't need praying for.—Atch son Globe. Jest tev a 10: box of Cascarets, the finest

Noan was an expert with the gloves. He boxed everything in the ark.-Texas Sifter THE favorite string instrument of a Bos-

Now

Hood's Sarsaparilla